



Glosary:

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We always try to learn.

We always try since we all know,  
To learn how things have come to be,  
Who have create all what we see,  
How universe has sprung it forth,  
From endless nothing, how we see.

We try to learn about this,  
By looking all around,  
And only place we never look,  
Where all we need to know,  
Is always inside us.

To clarified for you this things,  
I will explain the way we are,  
Created been by one we want,  
To know all things about.

The body which you always see,  
Has been design by mother earth,  
Through evolution I will say,  
Along the billions of years.

The life we all do have in us  
It always been a mystery,  
And always be if we refuse,

To see the universe creation field,  
Which part of it resides in us,  
We call it soul, which always think,  
That God give it to us.

The soul been part of the creation field,  
It have with in all what we need,  
To learn how things has come to be.  
We all can learn all what we want,  
From soul dwelling in us,  
But first we have of course,  
To learn to grow spiritual.

The law of universe it said,  
Grow spiritual to obtain knowledge,  
To have an evolution as a race,  
The knowledge gain without the spirit,  
It means destruction of the race.

We have to understand at last,  
That all we look for it outside,  
Is always easy found inside.

We look outside for knowledge,  
And knowledge is in us,  
We look outside for life,  
And life it sprung from us,  
We look outside to find,  
Who had created us,

And the creator dwells in us,  
We look outside to find the tree,  
Of knowledge, and the tree of life,  
But always they have been in us.  
We are creator, and the tree of life,  
The tree of knowledge also is in us.  
The only thing we have to do,  
We have to grow spiritual,  
To understand the way to reach,  
For all the things I said.

We always have questions.

We always as human beings,  
Have questions born in our minds,  
How things are all around,  
From all the galaxies and stars,  
To all the subatomic parts.  
We build so mighty instruments,  
As Hubble telescope we place,  
In heavens goes around the world,  
To see the deepest of the universe.  
We build accelerators of all sorts,  
To break the atoms into parts,  
To understand how do they work.  
We like more dipper way to go,  
Where nothing will remain,  
Than energies the way we see,  
Been building blocks of everythings.  
We theorized everything we see,  
Into the new science we create,  
Call it the quantum physics by its name.  
With all the efforts which we make,  
And all the noble priced scientists,  
We cannot find what we are looking for,

The understanding of the way it works,  
The universe which we all see,  
With Hubble telescope.  
I read a lot of books and seen,  
The videos which all explain,  
A simpler way to understand,  
The universe, how it been made,  
And all the others things.  
The shamans in the Amazon,  
It looks to know how to explain,  
The things the science always tries,  
With no success in their sides.  
I took myself a dose of that,  
What shamans always take,  
And stay amaze of what displays,  
In front of eyes which never sees,  
The energies of all the things,  
The hand it looks to me ,  
Like warring gloves of energies,  
Silvery white the color is,  
And brilliant it looks to be.  
The crystals which I took in hand,  
Displays a field which looks the same,  
Like energies around the hands.  
I use the eyes to magnified,



And get myself to see inside,  
The smallest thing exist for us,  
The atom which the science wants,  
To understand the way it works.  
I like to know what do they say,  
If I tell them how cheap it was for me,  
The inside of an atom just to see,  
The energies which governs them,  
Creating this amazing things,  
We call them building blocks  
Of all we see surrounding us.  
And maybe I will keep the secret,  
The universe gives it to me,  
That all the things are govern by,  
The thing they call quantum field.

Fan in nature

You go out in nature,  
Wishing to have fun.  
You end up in the forest,  
Begin to gaze to any plant,  
Take out from your pocket,  
A tiny ruler, which you have,  
Stoop in front of little tree.  
Take out the pen and the notebook,  
Which always have it handy,  
And with robotic movements you portray,  
The little tree on your paper,  
And write the species X Y Z, family A B C D,  
You drew again another lines,  
Measure brunches, leaves, and buts,  
And all you see, you mark it down.  
Take from other pocket a tiny calculator,  
You type some numbers on the keys,  
Then after this you press on enter.  
You look on it and get exalted,  
The magic Fibonacci got displayed,  
All you thought before of little tree,

The calculator show it right to be.  
You rise and from the pocket at the shirt,  
You take the cellphone, you just bought,  
In hurry write a message to someone,  
Including your new and great result,  
And just before you write good bye,  
You let the other one to know,  
The very much fun which you have,  
Coming into the forest to find joy.  
What kind of fun you have enjoy,  
I ask myself and like to understand,  
When from the moment you arrived,  
The only thing you did all time,  
Was judge the forest as a whole,  
To see if all the plants and trees,  
Will all respect the same concept,  
Of Fibonacci ratio, which you,  
And all others like you believe  
It governs all the living things.  
I beat you didn't see the dear,  
Just few steps behind she halts,  
To look bewilder how the human beings,  
All understands on their mind,  
How to enjoy and to have fun,  
In mighty forest when they come.

## States of consciousness

You like to see what humans can't,  
On normal state of consciousness,  
Begin to read the books you find,  
Which all are written for this choice,  
Explaining all you have to know,  
To change the state of consciousness.  
Stay now and think to this again,  
At what the science have to say,  
Of all this state of consciousness,  
Describing it like you will be,  
Into delusion state of mind,  
And everything you see and feel,  
Are just the things which your mind,  
Will all produce when you consume,  
The plants which known they are,  
By shamans all around the world,  
Which wiser teachers they are called.  
You grasp a few of little ones,  
The mushrooms called by shamans,  
The little teachers or the magic ones.  
Begin to feel like never you have felt,  
Tingles in the body, and images begin to show,  
In might you never knew before,

In vibrant color they display,  
More real than the real world.  
You open your eyes to see,  
If all what's real how it looks,  
When you are now in state of bliss.  
The hands display in front of eyes,  
Like has been dress in silver light,  
And all the things have been create,  
By Mother Nature, will display,  
Same energy around, the silver light.  
Now you ask why does the science,  
Consider be the fantasy of mind,  
When all is so clear I can say,  
More clear than a clear day.

You came from stars

You came from far away,  
From lands we never heard, not nearby,  
Maybe from other side of galaxy.  
You came on your chariot of fire,  
you see the earth from heavens high,  
You land on it, and see the beauty of the land,  
You took possession over it,  
like no one ever been around,  
Not only of what was above,  
but also underground.  
You needed mindless workers,  
to do what you have in plan.  
You went on plains,  
and catch some primitives,  
They were our ancestors,  
you treat it them like animals  
And for so many many years  
you mingle with their DNA,  
To try create a better, mindless workers,  
From those unfortunate primitives.  
For many centuries you slave them,  
and not only that, You also lie to them:

Saying, you are the Mighty Gods,  
Who have create it everythings  
The heavens, the land, the plants  
all other living things.  
For birth of human being  
you have invent it other one:  
You said you took a hand of clay,  
and made a human being from it,  
And with a power of the breath,  
miraculous you give him life.  
The ancestors were too primitives  
to see your bag full of tricks,  
They did believe all what they see,  
and with devotion they worship.  
Instead to thank them for all they give,  
the worships, and the offerings,  
You as a mindless god you are,  
you took also their girls,  
You cross breed yourself with them,  
creating newer humans,  
This are the ones you put in charge,  
over the ones who serve it you,  
As their god, and the creator of all things,  
You did not teach them how to live,  
in peace with any other living beings,

You teach them how to fight and conquer,  
the lands of those who you don't like.  
Don't say I am a liar, I can prove,  
remember Jericho? Or how to say about,  
Sodoma and Gomorra the cyties  
you devastated in one swipe.  
To don't talk what other things you done,  
To the Egyptians, and many other things.  
You thought we so gullible, and primitives.  
You been just very much quite wrong.  
We keep records of all this,  
into the book written for you.  
It got a name, The Holy Bible,  
Is all the history of our race,  
All you have done on this planet,  
since you put your mighty foot on it.  
The only things we learn from you  
are all for us just good of nothings,  
I can say we did couple of things  
in your mighty name of course:  
Alexandria is ruins, all my people knowledge,  
just wiped out on your name.  
Maya the great civilization, how I see,  
your followers destroy it.  
All their knowledge also gone.



For hundreds years your priest,  
kept us in such a darkened age.  
We needed almost millennia to get  
ourself back from these years,  
All has been done in your name,  
you so-called mighty God.  
All your fun you got in playing  
the stupid game of the all-mighty,  
Cost us lives even today.  
I can say you did such great job.  
In wiping our brains out,  
even after two thousand years  
Are so many around the globe,  
Which are venerating your name.  
Get your chariot in here,  
say sorry to the human race.  
Load up all the relatives you left,  
Since centuries on our sacred land.  
And without looking, go back to your land,  
Where as long you might want,  
can play the role of Mighty God.  
Live us in peace to heal the wound,  
which have been made by Your stupid game,  
which you have played with human race.

Who we are

Who we are, where we are coming from?

Does someone else create it us?

Are question ask for many generations,

No one knows what is to say.

Priests tell us, it is a God:

So mighty is, so powerful, all knowing.

We have to kneel in front of him,

Worship, love it, never question.

They say he left a book for us,

Is holy one is call it bible.

It got all that we have to know,

Everything else is blasphemy.

Only heretics ask for more,

The hell is their destiny.

The scientists are other bunch,

They theorized it everything.

For them we sit on ball of dirt,

Revolving with a certain speed.

Around another ball which is,

Of hydrogen and other things,

A ball of fire which they call it sun.

They calculate the speed, the time,

Everything surrounding us, for them

Is nothing else than just equations, math.

What is the life, nobody knows.

Religions, science, have no answer.

For me remains one thing to do,

Go out and catch a plain,

Go to Brazil in Amazon,

To that human primitives and ask,

The help to find the answer.

An older one is facing me,

He said will try to help.

He gives a cup with black fluid,

So tick, it looks like oil.

Drink this, he said, will answer you.

Is our Mother Nature way,

The way you all forgot about.

You do not need any bible,

Or scientist to tell you everything.

You need just one cup of this fluid,

And all you need to know, you'll live it.

In roams of the creation you will get,

The serpents will be your teachers,

They will show you everything you miss,

You never will forget all this.

I drink it all, what a repelling taste,

I will throw out everything,

And lose this opportunity I have.  
It did not happen how I thought,  
I have resisted, far enough.  
I got entangle in the visions,  
They are so real, and so vibrant.  
I ask myself right now, is this world the real one?  
Is more real than the one I live on it,  
The creatures which I see are coming,  
Are so strange the way they look, and curios they speak:  
I do not hear any words,  
But thoughts containing their speech,  
Form all in instance in my mind.  
Don't be afraid, we do no harm,  
We like to teach, this all we do.  
The ones who come to us,  
Always go back with knowledge.  
Ask us everything, how everything it came to be.  
How and why you been created,  
How universe it came to be.  
We know all, and do not keep secrets.  
Hope you'll understand it all,  
Is more knowledge in this roam,  
Ten million like you, are not enough,  
To grasp it all and memorized.

I like, I say, to know the truth of life,  
I need to know how we become to be,  
Who is the one created us, that's all I need to know.  
The serpent looks with his majestic eyes,  
You want just so little from everything we know?  
Then here is the answer which you seek:  
And show toward a dancing structures.  
They change in clear pictures, of universe, how came to be,  
I see the earth in early times,  
I see the life how it become,  
I see the birth of human beings.  
One thing I didn't understand.  
What was all that things like shiny mist,  
Surrounding all the living things.  
The serpent sense it my dilemma, and said:  
That shiny mist you see is the creator.  
The universe energy of life.  
That's what you are.  
The body which you have on earth.  
Is just the chariot to use,  
Enjoying what you have created.  
This is the answer which you seek.  
You are the mighty one.

We spend in wars

We spend in wars so well is known,  
One and a half of trillions,  
And always talk in all the shows,  
Of hunger been on our lands,  
And homeless human beings.  
We speak of way to make,  
All people from little to donate,  
To help this homeless, hungry human beings.  
How many has did some math,  
To see the numbers of the ones,  
Which we can help to have a decent life,  
With what we spend around the world,  
In armies and the armament.  
For only little money I can say,  
Like for example I can gave,  
Twenty thousand for a year  
Can change the life around  
For sixty millions of life's.  
Is all this so much to ask?  
When we begin to see the truth,  
That all we are on this planet,  
The human beings with right to live,

In decent homes, a decent life,  
To always help the ones in need,  
To care for what now we see to be,  
The property of human race,  
Which is exploit with no regrets,  
By those who wants to get more rich,  
Not having what I called brain,  
To see from greediness how they destroy,  
The creator of the human race,  
Which by her real name,  
I called Mother Earth.

We all are bound

We all are bound by rules and laws,  
Made up by ones we call them leaders,  
All they do in parliaments, is nothing else,  
Than scratch them self on their heads,  
Thinking what other laws to make.  
They have so many loyal ones,  
Which seek protection, guides, and rules.  
To know what they can eat, and drink,  
What food is good, what they can do, and how to think?  
They need how to lie in résumés,  
To get the job they dream about.  
They need protection from the terrorists.  
Wait, have you said terrorists?  
What's that is the first time I heard this.  
Well they are our old friends,  
In fight against the Russian troops,  
We arm them, and train them too,  
Why we called them now like this,  
Are our trained friends.  
Friends do not attack friends, they fight together,  
They give help to one another.  
What make them to change the minds?  
And go against the older friends?



O, we try to tell them what to do,  
How to behave, on their lands.  
We try to get the chipper price it staff from them.  
We tell them to follow the rules,  
We did implement for them.  
And they refuse, and say f. you,  
We do not need you to tell us what to do.  
We have the heads on our own,  
We know to use them when we need.  
In our lands we make the rules,  
You like it fine, you don't, go out,  
Live us in peace, and don't come back.  
We shed the blood, fighting for you,  
This is the respect you show to us?  
This is the way you pay for all we sacrifice?  
Respect you want, than learn to respect us.  
We have longer history than you.  
We heard enough of their words,  
We don't like others do, what do they like.  
We called our oldest friends,  
Which always do what they are told.  
We train peoples how to kill,  
From hundreds, thousands miles away,  
Sophisticated weapons we do have,  
No one can stand on our way.

We are the only ones to spread,  
Democracy around the world.  
Who doesn't like to do how we are told,  
We called them terrorists, the enemy of state,  
We send our peace keeper troops,  
To teach them who the master is.  
This is the way I see, the terrorism defined word.  
You use another nicely word,  
Democracy the way you said.  
Define for me if you don't mind,  
Well, the way forefathers said,  
Is greatest thing we all should have.  
Freedom of speech, freedom our self to organized,  
Freedom of caring guns, freedom to do what our leaders say is good.  
Wait than why I have no right to see.  
The other worlds which does exist.  
You know I talk of ones we see,  
In other states of consciousness.  
No way you may use the plants,  
Which change the way you see and think,  
You are becoming yourself,  
A danger to the ones that sleeps,  
Is out of law to do these things,  
You have no rights over your mind,  
They do all what they want,

That's why they are called leaders,  
To think for us, and us just follow,  
Like mindless ship following the Shepard.  
Well my friend, the way you say,  
Democracy which you define,  
For me is just another form,  
Of slavery, the slavery of our minds.

## Terror in Ottawa

I got in touch by Skype again,  
From place in states where Wi-Fi was,  
With dear wife which home it was.  
We chat sometime of all the things,  
Like always do when I am gone,  
In states to drive the truck,  
With cargo full of goods.  
This evening was somehow can say,  
A little different than other days.  
The event which have done this thing,  
Happen in parliament the other day,  
In heart of our democratic state,  
In Ottawa, the capital, to say it strait.  
The terrorists find it the way,  
To get inside of parliament,  
More precise to be I say,  
The museum of war we have,  
In far side of the parliament.  
I jump on internet to see myself,  
What damage these dummy terrorists,  
Has done like stupid's to the things,  
So hard collected over time,  
Displayed all so nice and neat,

For all Canadians to see,  
The way the history has been.  
I look bewildered at the trail.  
And ask myself how this can be,  
A terrorist attack in parliament,  
When all the people have to know,  
The way this building is provided,  
With all detectors all around,  
Is no one door in parliament,  
Not been protected from inside,  
With complicated metal detectors,  
So well that you will never pass,  
With needles been on your blouse.  
I stay and think knowing all this,  
Who was the one to plan all this,  
And write the scene so poor I say,  
For all the trail which has been displayed,  
To all Canadians at once,  
By TV stations all around.  
I look and see has been a farce,  
To get the fear into us,  
To let'em do what always want,  
To get again away from us,  
The little freedom which we got.  
To make us stupid's in the face,

With worst scenario been made,  
For all of us to watch and stay,  
Bewilder at what has been said.

Rambo in the parliament

First let me introduce myself:

I am The One, citizen of earth,

I live in region of the Niagara Falls.

I like to have some words to say,

About the new movie you create,

In colaboration with the guvernment,

Movie Rambo in the parliament.

The script has been so poor can say,

Not so convincing action has been play,

For all Canadians to get it high,

On scale of fear how you want.

But shure I am they got so high,

On other scale, the indignation one,

For new creation of the government,

Name it Rambo in the parliament.

I ask, did yourself believe the scene?

Canadians myself I ask,

Cannot believe what they have seen.

And all perplex are thinking now,

To tell you urgent to step down.

Is not so late for you to go,

In front of camera at C B C to talk,

To those who ask by trusting you,  
To be the one to represent in world,  
The wishings of the 20 millions,  
Who always like the world to be,  
A better place for all the human beings,  
To live in harmony and peace,  
To love the earth, and all the living things,  
And always help the ones in need.  
Ask to forgive all what you have done,  
And promise that you will never have,  
Another plan same like this one,  
To get the fear rise in anyone.  
Repair yourself all has been crash,  
By movie Rambo in the parliament.  
Than go and work the way you should,  
For better life for all into this land,  
Take all the money plan to spend,  
In fight with ghosts around the world,  
And help the ones who needed help.  
Built shelters for the ones don't have,  
Eradicate the hunger in this lands,  
Build stations to create the fuel,  
The hydrogen I'm speaking of,  
For all Canadians to use,  
To clean the air which has been,



Polluted by the friends you have,  
With gas they sold at higher price,  
To get themselves to dominate,  
The life's of all Canadians.  
If you don't want do all this, I urge you now,  
To step down from government,  
And take Rambo in the parliament,  
And go to Toronto movie festival,  
To make for yourself a buck.  
Presenting them the worst can be,  
The movie Rambo in the parliament.

## Human's way

I told my wife the other day,  
The way I see that all should do,  
Before attaining knowledge,  
Which always humans want,  
They have to learned first,  
Respect the law of universe.  
The law of universe it said,  
To grow spiritual as human race,  
Before we look for knowledge ,  
To have an evolution as a race,  
Doing the things the other way,  
Will mean destruction of the race.  
She look at me confuse I see,  
Not knowing what to say,  
And thinking hard at what I said,  
She ask me nicely to explain,  
What humans have to do?  
To get spiritual the way I said,  
To gain the knowledge which they need,  
To have an evolution as a race.  
I look at her and got myself,  
Entangle into many thoughts,

And try myself to find it first,  
A better explanation how we can,  
As human race all to become,  
Spiritual in real sense.  
For days I thought how to explain,  
The things I have into my head,  
About this which I can call,  
Spiritual growth of human race.  
The only way I may explain,  
By laying down examples which I have,  
Build up how are into my brain:  
By going all and pray in church,  
And venerating all the gods,  
Is not the way we to become,  
Spiritual as human race.  
Since the beginning of the times,  
The humans always have,  
Discover and invented things,  
Which all they used as a race,  
From the beginning of the times.  
And now to make the point I want,  
I will begin now to explain,  
What we have always did it wrong,  
In our evolution as a race.  
The first discover which we made,

Was how to make the fire when we want,  
And how to use it when we like,  
Against the tribes which were around.  
We have perfected all technics,  
To have the fire work for us,  
As better weapon to be use,  
To conquer other human beings.  
The next one which I think in line,  
Is next invention which we done,  
Is the invention of the wheel, in early times.  
These also have a use for us,  
For chariots we learn to build,  
And use them also fast to go,  
To fight with other human beings.  
In time we build the war machines,  
All been perfection which we made,  
To early chariots we had.  
In time we have invented powder,  
This explodes when fire will ignite,  
The powder gives us other means,  
To fight with other human beings.  
We have invented engines and the cars,  
which gives us strategy we need,  
To deal with wars in our times,  
By building tanks and war machines,

To dominate the other human beings.

We have invent the airplanes,

And use them also in the wars,

To throw the bombs at our will,

On heads of other human beings.

The next I want to show in line,

Are submarines and ships,

Which all we used always first,

To dominate the water all around,

The planet earth.

The scientists have found the way,

To harness powers which they lay,

Into atoms of the minerals we call,

Uranium, plutonium, and the other ones,

They build the first in history of human race,

The most destructive weapon which we know,

Atomic bomb which has been use,

On Nagasaki and the Hiroshima ,

To force the enemy we had,

To sign capitulation how we want,

At end of second global war,

Which humans fought like stupids,

Ones again for the believes,

Which build they were on their heads,

By those who always seek,

To have dominion over the world.  
The chance for humans to survive,  
Through evolution which will come,  
Is taking charge of their minds,  
Become responsible for all they do,  
Respect the life for what it is.  
And get themselves to understand,  
The way we have is not the one,  
To bring the humans to evolve,  
Is way which slow and shure,  
In time will ruin human kind,  
And all the other living things,  
On planet earth.  
I hope all this will have explain,  
Why human beings in out time  
will need to grow spiritual  
before they will begin tolook,  
For knowledge which they seek,  
And all the humans to evolve,  
As future human race.

The human racing

I look from space to earth in thought,  
And see the beauty which display,  
In front of any one who come,  
From outer deepest space.  
Instead to feel the happiness in me,  
The tears are begin to flow,  
The tears of the sorrow which I have,  
For those who live on planet earth.  
By name they call themselves,  
The terrans or the human beings.  
They live on earth from the begins.  
They never thought to live like one,  
United nation of the human race,  
The only thing they do on earth,  
They fight for things they have on heads,  
Beliefs and dogmas which they got,  
From generations coming up,  
Into this times.  
They are divided all around,  
In many nations, like they were,  
Divided early into tribes,  
At the beginnings of the times.  
The only thing they always do,

Is racing all around the globe,  
I talk of racing which I call,  
The race against the human kind.  
The only things they got in minds,  
Supremacy to have on world,  
I can by name just few of them:  
The economic dominance is first,  
Resources are in second place,  
To don't forgot the military one,  
And race for deepest space.  
Religions race I left behind,  
Been first in line which dominates,  
The heads of human race.  
Let's just take them one by one,  
And see the things they do,  
To planet and the human race.  
The economic race what does,  
Instead to give for all of us,  
The decent shelter and a living stile,  
It just creates around the globe,  
A poverty for millions,  
A poverty for human race.  
We all are trying in the world,  
To get possession of the things,  
Which are above and underground,



And never think are not enough,  
To satisfied the hunger within us.  
We never like what other does,  
And came through time with over one,  
Which I will call it by its name,  
The military race.  
We all we do is spend abroad,  
One and a half of trillion,  
The money which we spend abroad,  
For stupid military race,  
Can help the ones which poor they are,  
By our economic race.  
We all are looking up to stars,  
And dream of time when we become,  
The travelers to endless stars.  
We start already let just say,  
To lift the rockets up in space,  
With all robotic instruments,  
To give us knowledge of the space.  
Of course this things we do in space,  
Is other one example of the race,  
We always do as human race,  
How far in space we all should go,  
When all we do we do by nation and alone,  
In rush we are to show again,

To other nation on the earth,  
That we are first to land on mars,  
And we are first to look outside,  
With Hubble telescope we got,  
In deepest of the universe.  
I stay and think how far can go,  
The human kind in outer space,  
If all of us will place the funds,  
To work together on all things,  
We plan for future deepest space.  
I come by now to talk about,  
The one I left to be the last,  
Religions race which are on earth,  
Which always do more bad than good,  
To the entire human race.  
If think, I talk not knowing things,  
Of what religions done on earth,  
You have to go and read the books,  
Begin with holy bible if you want,  
And see what human race has done,  
In name of gods from early times,  
And do this things even today,  
By thinking all in their brains,  
They serve the mighty Gods.  
I like to say by the final,

To all the human beings,  
Is time to change the way we think,  
Is time to change the way we act,  
Is time to put a stop all all this race,  
Which does for us only one thing,  
Destroy the earth, and human race.

## Emmanuel teachings

I'm not a person I may say,  
To have regrets for what I said,  
In other writings which I have.  
I was misled by what I read,  
In many books which we have,  
As human race.  
I read the one which human kind,  
Refuse to take it as a true,  
Been all against of the believes,  
We have in our heads.  
I am I say an open mind,  
And understand the facts,  
That we always been mislead,  
By those working for God,  
In churches and the synagogues.  
Now I can accept the facts,  
Which Immanuel has put it forth,  
In scrolls written for him,  
By one known by all of us  
Judas the Iscariot,  
Name it Talmud of Immanuel.  
I understand that you the one,  
Which God is called by human beings,

Came from universe, from far away,  
You see the planet how it was,  
With primitives, called human beings,  
You try to interact with them,  
To help evolve from human race,  
In far future terrans to become,  
Another cosmic race.

You give them teachings how to live,  
In harmony with all the living things,  
You show to them the way should be,  
The evolution of the human race.

What some did after you just left,  
A blind can see how do they twist,  
All teachings which you gave,  
To our early human race.

Instead to live the way you said,  
They took possession of all things,  
And mindless how they always are,  
Destroyed all what they not create,  
They disregard the noble truth,  
That the creation always stands,  
Above the all the living things,  
Which should be keep in high esteems,  
And always do the same like you,  
Respecting the creation laws.

You sent for us many wise ones,  
To try to steer the human kind,  
To live the way creation laws,  
Dictates in the entire universe.  
The last I know it was the one,  
The king of wisdom I can call,  
The real name Immanuel.  
He tries in vain to teach the man,  
To leave in peace with all the things,  
Creation has provide for them,  
On this planet call it Earth.  
They make a mockery of all he said,  
They crucified the guy, instead  
To learn the truth which always stays,  
In front of their blinded eyes.  
They took his teachings and the same,  
They twist them that will serve,  
As new religion over earth,  
Religion made to make the slaves,  
From all the human beings on earth,  
And give to them the right,  
To be the lords over the earth,  
In name of Jesus Christ

Emmanuel from Betlehem

Is now November the 13th,  
Shutdown in states for night,  
And things I read comes back in mind,  
Regarding all which has been done.  
By one who's called Emmanuel.  
The guy was born in Bethlehem,  
In early times in Israel.  
His father known as Gabriel,  
A traveler from stars ,  
Who came on earth been sent by god,  
And slept with Mary known by us,  
As mother of the Jesus Christ,  
The bride of Joseph which we know,  
As carpenter from Bethlehem.  
Emmanuel has always try to teach,  
The human beings how they should live,  
Respecting all the living things,  
Respecting all the nature laws.  
To teach creation what it is,  
Which stands above all living things,  
Above been also over God.  
To teach them how to get evolve,  
With higher wisdom, to become,

And people keep the same like god,  
Creation in the high esteem,  
He told them also of the God,  
Like been just human being,  
A traveler among the stars,  
With higher wisdom how he is,  
Higher than all human beings.  
How came on earth in early times,  
And saw the human primitives,  
And thought help them to evolve,  
To jump few steps on their growth,  
A jump to newer human race.  
He did just what he thought to do,  
And get his people right to get,  
Crossbreed with early human race.  
Result of this entanglement,  
Are us, the newly human race.  
Then took dominion in broader sense,  
In early times over the earth,  
And make himself the one create,  
And lord of newly human race.  
He said to us that god respects,  
Creation laws with high esteem,  
And ask myself who give the right,  
To cross himself with human beings.



I know by now creation laws,  
Which stipulates the fact,  
That no one in the universe,  
It got the right to interact,  
With any other human beings,  
Forcing evolution which they have,  
In way creation has provide.  
Another law it stipulates,  
That no one in the universe,  
It has a right to get himself,  
In a position of the god or lord,  
Over the lower human beings,  
Which he will find through universe,  
Dictating them his will and laws.  
The way Emmanuel has said,  
I find this guy we call him God,  
In breach of all creation laws,  
And he should be held in court,  
The plea of guilt he have to give,  
And maybe kindly human race,  
Will give to him a lesser sentence,  
Then having him condemn to death,  
Conform to laws of universe.

## Aliens

I ask my self how human beings,  
Since centuries are always look,  
For other beings to make it guilt,  
For their sufferings and grief.  
Even today I can't believe,  
How many books and web sites,  
All talking only of one thing,  
Of aliens we know by name,  
And all details are then explain,  
What do they did on our land,  
To influence the human beings,  
To live the way they do today,  
With wars, suffering and pain,  
With no control on their own,  
Of things they do to their self,  
And what they do to planet Earth,  
Not having power to change all.  
I like to know why do we blame,  
All the aliens for what we do,  
And all refuse to take control,  
Of our actions which perform?  
We all refuse to see the truth,

Which even blinded one can see,  
That all we do by our selfs,  
Is not the action of the ones,  
Called aliens from other plains.  
Are all done by human beings,  
With disregards for others rights,  
To live a life the way they like,  
Respecting all the living things.

Where are the heavens

From the begining of the human race,  
We look at stars and ask ourselves,  
Were the promise heavens it may be?  
Were the souls we think will leave?  
As promise be by our mighty lord.  
We study bible, all the scriptures which we have,  
To find the resting promise place.  
We follow our mighty word and directives,  
As mindless ships follow the shepherds,  
We do all what we have been told,  
For centuries we always fight,  
With all the evils shown to us,  
The ones declare enemies of our lord,  
By those apointed as a priests.  
We never ask, and never think,  
If what we do is right or wrong,  
We take the orders as it is,  
We do the deeds and always dream,  
At all the beauty of the promise land,  
Where the souls will travel us been told,  
By mighty servants, called priests,  
The shepherds of the human souls.

Churches, cathedrals and the domes.

I stay alone and think aloud,  
About the marvels which I've seen,  
The gracious buildings build by human beings,  
For our loved, mighty living God.  
I speak of churches, cathedrals and the domes,  
With mighty towers, pictured windows all around.  
To make description more complete to be,  
I look at many pictures took inside,  
I wander seeing all the pictures which are drew,  
All around the walls, and ceiling too,  
With mighty faces of the human saints,  
With garlands all around as ornaments,  
Like Christmas trees on Christmas Eve.  
Mighty sculptures of bible heruvines,  
And altars laid in gold and precious stones.  
A really gracious, mighty art of work,  
Hand crafted by the masters of the human race,  
As whole to call it worship place for the creator,  
Which all the priests are constant telling as,  
To love him more than we love us,  
To kneel and ask forgiveness for the sins,  
We all do in our life, from human innocence,  
To follow all the time in live we have,

Like mindless ships, the word of God all mighty,  
To get to heavens our souls, not in hell to be tormented.  
I ask myself in the stupidity I have,  
How many souls of human beings,  
Have been destroyed, to build these things,  
How many living things has been,  
Disturb in their habitat and life's,  
When human beings has built this things.  
On top of all this questions which I ask,  
Are many others coming up:  
For how many human beings we can,  
Provide the daily food and decent shelter too,  
For the value which we spend on all of this,  
Worship buildings which we build,  
For this imaginary living being,  
We called creator of all things.

## Nature creations

How miraculous the nature,  
Does her things since the conception,  
Of all the galaxy and stars,  
From the beginnings of the time,  
So called, big bang, in other way,.  
All we see on this planet,  
Things which fill the hearts with joy,  
She is the one which creates all,  
From little microscopic cripplers,  
To bigger animals of all.  
She is the one create the bodies,  
We call them human beings,  
She did all with so much cares,  
Along the billions of years.  
She create all following the way,  
Which mighty universe, energy of life,  
Designed things into the void,  
Of universal consciousness.  
All the way since the beginning,  
The mighty universe gives life,  
To all the things has been created,  
Along the billions of years,

Of creation of the life we all do know,  
But hard we are to comprehend,  
The real one which give us life,  
Refusing all to understand, is universe itself,  
Is this intelligent energy of live  
Which penetrates in everything,  
She is a part of us, she is the one  
Which dwells into these bodies,  
From the conception to the death.  
She is the mighty one of all,  
She is creator in the sense  
Which never dies, and never stops,  
Giving life to what creates,  
From tiny atoms to galaxies as well,  
From tiny cells to all the living things.  
She is so called eternal life  
Dwelling in all which comes to be,  
She is so called, The One.



What can we do.

Always have your mind present,

In the place the body is.

If the creator give you more,

Than yourself have called for,

Share with the ones who don't.

Have the ones you see in need,

Help with open heart indeed,

And always recompense don't seek.

Love everything you come across,

The way you love it yourself,

Show kindness to all the living things,

Be truthful in the words you speak,

And all the deeds from heart to be.

By doing this you always be,

In state of bless in your heart.

And your soul will part to it,

And show the path to take in life,

Which clean will be of holes or stones,

Which can make you to stumble on,

If don't do what I have told.

Be your journey through this life,  
Sunnier then clear day.  
Be your heart filled only of joy.  
Be your heart lighter than a feather.  
Bring from the past the things you love.  
The rest discard into the trash.  
Are not good for your soul.  
Dream of the future when you are in bed.  
When you wake up stay in the present.  
Present is the only thing which is real.  
The past is gone in wind like smoke.  
The future is not yet here.  
This is the way all sages sought,  
To get the liberation of the soul,  
From all the earthly thought,  
Which always keep the human mind,  
From having part of all the wisdom,  
With which universe flood our kingdom,  
From the beginning of the time.

## Blasphemy

I find the book you wrote,  
A blasphemy to our lord.  
How can you write in your book,  
The bible isn't true and holy book?  
When our lord has gave it us,  
The words we have to write it on.  
You make a sin of your life,  
You'll have the soul condemn to death,  
In depths of the eternal hell,  
The only thing you now can do,  
To purge the sin of your soul,  
To ask forgiveness from the lord,  
To kneel in front of Jesus Christ,  
To ask of him to put good word,  
For your lost and sinfull soul,  
In front of our mighty lord.  
He is the only way for us,  
To find again the bless of God,  
To find the rest for our souls,  
In heavens he create for us,  
With angels singing in one tone,  
The grace to our mighty lord.  
I listen to all he has to say,

In shock I am, cannot believe,  
How human beings have such beliefs,  
So deep engrave in their brains,  
So blinds they are in front of truth,  
And sell the only soul they have,  
To one's who always wants for us,  
To crawl and pray for our rights,  
As beings created on these lands.  
They kneel and pray to so called lord,  
With no one question in the brains,  
Like the one I have it on my own,  
If he's the one create it all.  
They worship him since primitives,  
And follow everything he said to them,  
As mindless ships they look at him,  
Like to the one who knows the truth,  
How all the things has come to be,  
How human beings created was.  
He been smarter than I thought,  
He got lots stories on his mind,  
The stories maid to lure them all,  
The primitives who lived on lands,  
When he first put his foot on it,  
And as a thief he said are his,  
From the beginning of the time,

He works on them for seven days,  
And made it us to be the lords,  
Over the things he have create,  
But only if we worship him,  
And blindly follow all his words.  
And question not all we've been told  
He ask for us to never learn,  
The way to write to read and know,  
To stay as blind as we can be,  
In front of truth he hides from us,  
And those who open their eyes,  
In hell will burn for all eternal times.